

The Genuine

TRADE MARK
Piano

Is an Upright Piano in its entirety and something more. It

possesses that peculiarly scientific mechanism which, with the slightest action on your part, enables you to automatically ex-

the most difficult music playable without which mechanism it would take years of practice to accomplish.

For Sale Only by

The G. & C. G. Co.

The Terry Company
"The House That Made Richmond Musical"
Wholesale and Retail Distributors

announces the sudden death of Hol Terry, son of Colonel and Mrs. R. S. Terry, which occurred last night at Smyrna, N. C., where he had been engaged in lumbering business for a year or more. His brother, J. G. Terry was with him at the time of his death. Colonel Terry, father of the deceased

Further than the fact that Mr. Terry dropped dead in his room last night, none of the circumstances of his death are known to the family here.

DEATHS

The funeral services were held at the old family home, Homeland, Culpeper County, Virginia, August 28, 1913.

WILSON.—Died, in Newport News, Va., August 29, in her sixtieth year.

MRS. DAVID WILSON.

Funeral will be from C. & O. Main Street Station at 11:45 A. M. SUNDAY. Interment at Hollywood.

BRAUER.—Died, Saturday morning at

his residence, 2205 Venable Street.
JOHN C. BRAUER. In the seventy-
fifth year of his age. He leaves two
sons, Fred. R. and Otto C., and one
daughter, Mrs. Charles J. Miller, and
one grandson, Rudolph Brauer.
Funeral from St. John's German
Evangelical Church MONDAY, 4 P. M.

CHALKLEY—Died, at 3 P. M. August 23, 1912, at his residence, of his parents, 2131-22 Grove Avenue.

TRUDE GRAY, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Chalkley, aged four months, died at her residence.

Funeral from residence, 11:30 A. M. MONDAY. Interment private.

SWINDELL—Tribute to MRS. FREDERICK W. SWINDELL, of Wilson, N. C., who died on Saturday, August 23, at a home of her father, the late Judge Andrus, of Wilson, N. C. East Leake, Goochland County, was paid by the Wilson Times in the following terms:

"A very beautiful and lovable spirit passed from earth to heaven this morning. When the wires of death were cut, a poor, old man was wrapped in grief, for here it was she spent her happily married life. Here it was where her sweet husband lived."

Christian influence touched all with whom she came in contact. Her life in this community was, as an open book, to be read and known by all. She carried sunshine and gladness into all the homes she visited; her very face beamed with a radiance and brightness that came from the Father of Lights. She was loyal and strong in her convictions; true in all the relations of life. She possessed many admirable traits of character.

character. Of them all the one that impressed the writer perhaps more than all others was her sincerity. She was truly unaffected, perfectly sincere, amiable and sweet in disposition, pure in the thought and deed. In truth, one of God's own. What more can we say of any one? We will miss her sweet voice in the Willamette Methodist Church, also in her home.

son Methodist Church choir, but hoped to hear that voice again "some sweet day," in the angelic choir above. May the Comforter abide in the hearts of the distressed husband and other loved ones."

Mrs. Swindell was buried in Hollywood Cemetery, the funeral having taken place from the First Presbyterian Church, Richmond, Va.

IN MEMORIAM

GIANNOTTI.—In sad and loving remembrance of **ALICE KELLEY GIANNOTTI**, who died July 29, 1913, after undergoing a serious surgical operation at Dixie Hospital, Hampton, Va. She was beloved wife of Joe Giannotti, of Phoebus, Va., and youngest daughter of Mrs. Ann and the late E. W. Kelley, of this city. She left, besides her husband and

mother, an infant boy, two sisters, four brothers and a host of friends to mourn their loss. Her many friends showed their love for her by the many beautiful flowers which they strewn upon her grave.

She was laid to rest in Mount Calvary Cemetery.

Our Alice is sleeping so free from all

Oh! wake her not, sweet Spirit, to
suffer again;
She is resting so sweetly, O, let her

Her sickness is ended, her trouble
all gone.
Oh! think how she moaned and suf-
fered with pain.

In the long night hours as we
soothed her in vain,
Till God, in His mercy, sent down
from above

An angel that whispered a message
of love.

Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,

From which none ever wakes to
weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

Asleep in Jesus, peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blessed;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

KERSE.—In sad but loving remembrance of KATHRINE VERNONICA KERSE.

By her sister,
MARIE B. MAHER.
KENDLER.—In sad but loving remembrance of my dear father JOSEPH

There is grief that cannot find com-

There are wounds that cannot be
healed;
There is sorrow buried in the human
heart.

Too deep to be revealed.
HIS DAUGHTER, LULA,